

2001: A SPACE
ODYSSEY

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP



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BASED ON CONCEPTS
FROM THE MGM
STANLEY KUBRICK
PRODUCTION



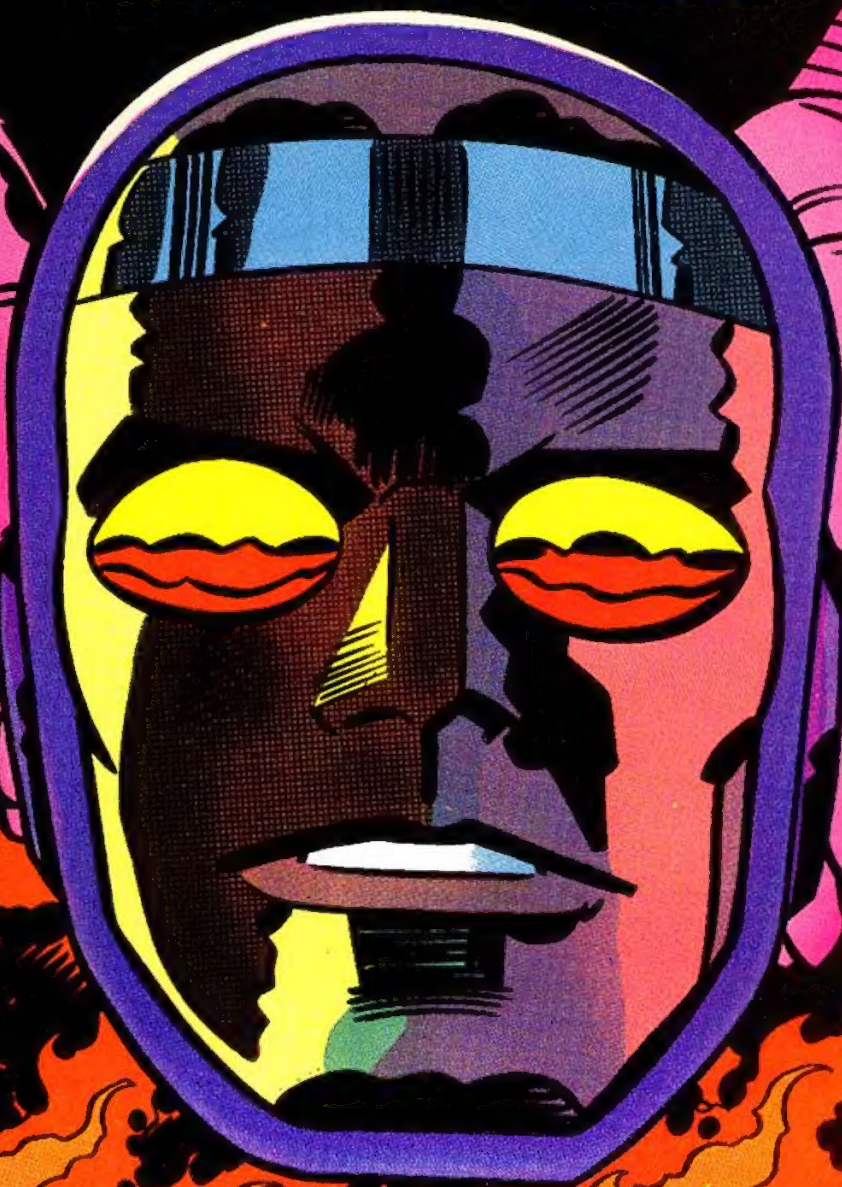
2001:

A SPACE ODYSSEY™

MISTER MACHINE

BATTLES OVERWHELMING EVIL FOR THE ONE
THING HE MAY NOT POSSESS--A SOUL!

HOTLINE
TO
HADES!



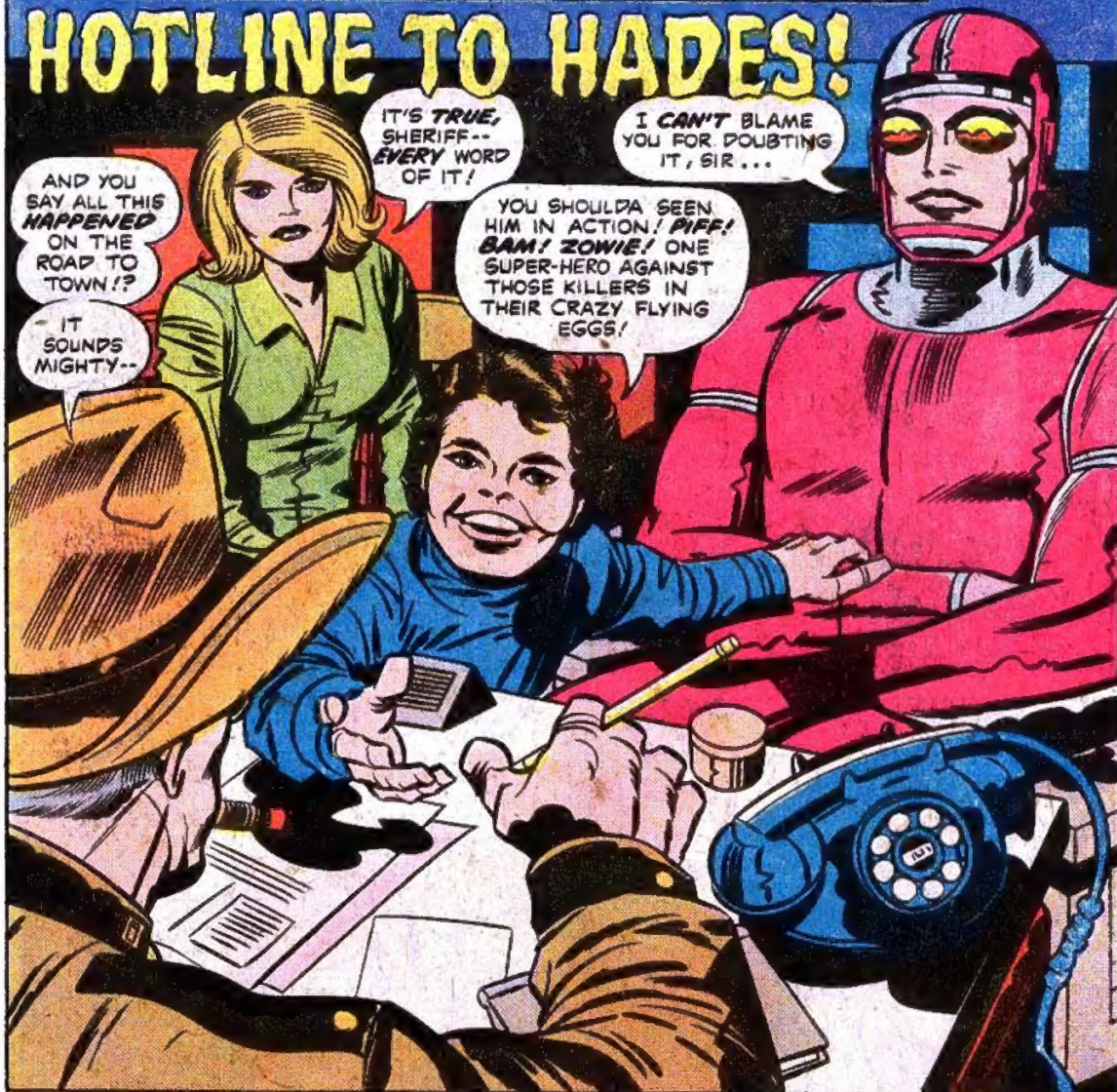
2001: A SPACE ODYSSEY

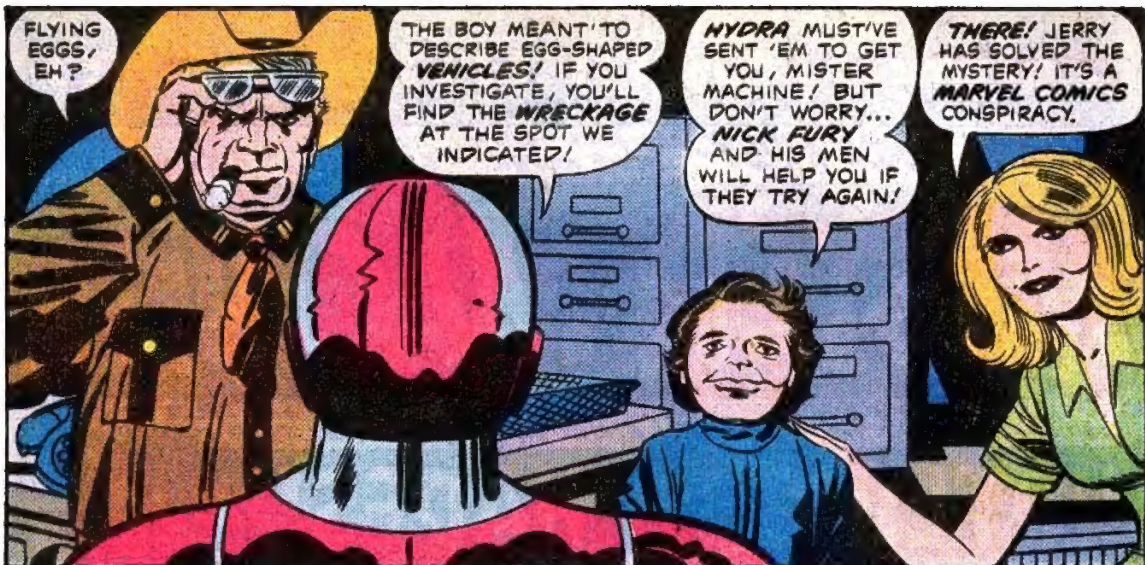
EDITED, WRITTEN & DRAWN BY **JACK KIRBY** • LETTERS N' INKS BY **MIKE ROYER** • COLORS BY **SAM KATO** • APPRECIATED BY **ARCHIE GOODWIN**

MISTER MACHINE

HOTLINE TO HADES!

YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN
HIM IN ACTION! **PIFF!**
BAM! ZOWIE! ONE
SUPER-HERO AGAINST
THOSE KILLERS IN
THEIR CRAZY FLYING
EGGS!



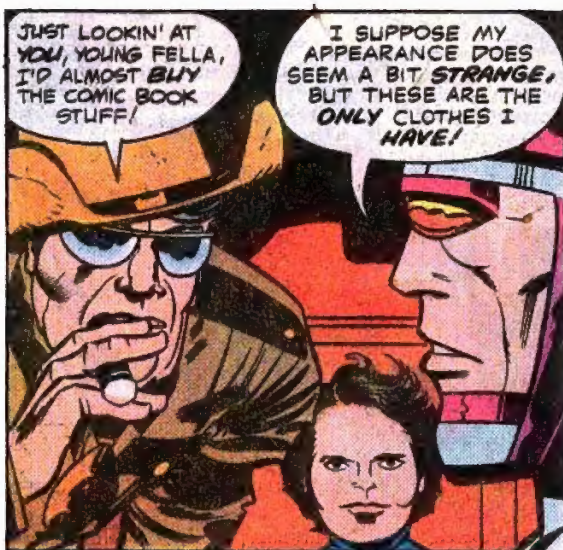


FLYING EGGS, EH?

THE BOY MEANT 'TO DESCRIBE EGG-SHAPED VEHICLES! IF YOU INVESTIGATE, YOU'LL FIND THE **WRECKAGE** AT THE SPOT WE INDICATED!

HYDRA MUST'VE SENT 'EM TO GET YOU, MISTER MACHINE! BUT DON'T WORRY... **NICK FURY** AND HIS MEN WILL HELP YOU IF THEY TRY AGAIN!

THERE! JERRY HAS SOLVED THE MYSTERY! IT'S A **MARVEL COMICS** CONSPIRACY.



JUST LOOKIN' AT YOU, YOUNG FELLA, I'D ALMOST **BUY** THE COMIC BOOK STUFF!

I SUPPOSE MY APPEARANCE DOES SEEM A BIT **STRANGE**, BUT THESE ARE THE **ONLY CLOTHES** I HAVE!



IT'S YOUR **EYES** THAT BOTHER ME, FRIEND. I CAN'T SEE YOUR EYES BENEATH THOSE LENSES!

MY **OPTICALS** ARE **CUSTOM GROUNP**. THEY'RE DESIGNED TO GIVE ME **EXCELLENT** VISION!



THAT A FACT!? WELL-- THEY **DON'T** CLEAR UP THINGS FOR ME!

I'M SORRY-- BUT WE'VE DONE OUR **DUTY** AS CITIZENS AND **REPORTED** THE CRIME!

I **TRIED** TO DIS-COURAGE HER!



YOU WERE **RIGHT!** IT WAS JUST **700** FANTASTIC TO BE TAKEN SERIOUSLY!

IS THERE ANY-THING **ELSE**, SHERIFF?

YES. **WHERE** ARE YOU STAYING?

WITH **US!** HE'S GONNA BE OUR **GUEST!**



THAT'S JUST FINE. I MAY HAVE A FEW MORE QUESTIONS FOR-- AHH-- **MISTER MACHINE!**

PLEASE ACCEPT OUR INVITATION, WON'T YOU? I'M **CERTAIN** THAT DAD WOULD LOVE TO MEET YOU.

WELL... I-I--

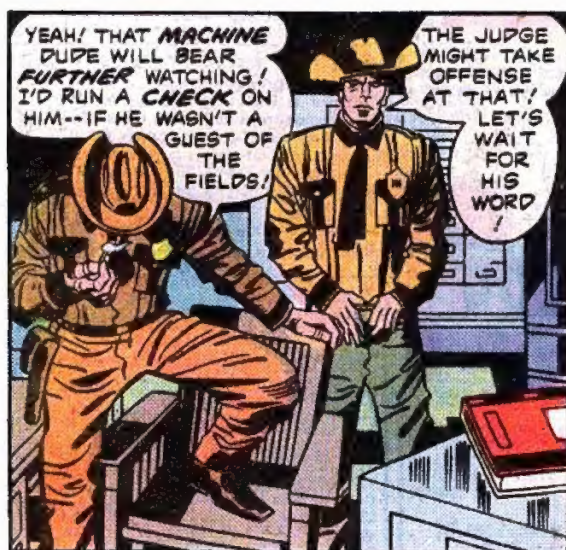
HE'LL STAY WITH US/ I KNOW HE WILL!



A MOMENT LATER...

DID YOU GET AN EARFUL OF THAT STORY, MAYNARD?

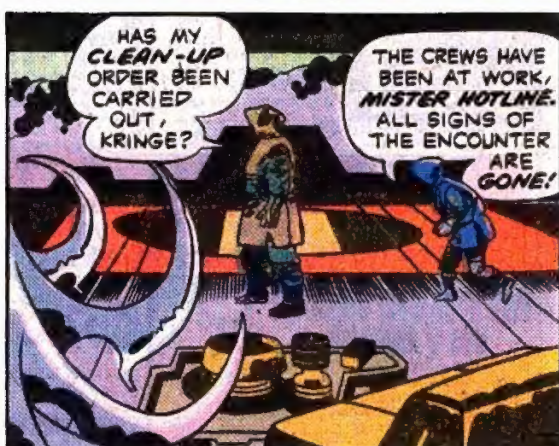
I GOT AN EYEFUL, TOO! AND...IT WASN'T OLIVIA FIELDS I WAS LOOKING AT, EITHER!



YEAH! THAT **MACHINE DUPE** WILL BEAR FURTHER WATCHING! I'D RUN A CHECK ON HIM--IF HE WASN'T A GUEST OF THE FIELDS!

THE JUDGE MIGHT TAKE OFFENSE AT THAT! LET'S WAIT FOR HIS WORD!

WHAT HAS TAKEN PLACE, HOWEVER, IS ALL TOO REAL. THE HILLS SURROUNDING THE TOWN CONCEAL A LAVISH HIDDEN BUNKER COMPLEX.



HAS MY CLEAN-UP ORDER BEEN CARRIED OUT, KRINGE?

THE CREWS HAVE BEEN AT WORK, **MISTER HOTLINE**. ALL SIGNS OF THE ENCOUNTER ARE GONE!



BUT WHAT WE SAW WAS **FRIGHTENING!** THAT **WALKING MACHINE** DESTROYED OUR ATTACKING CRAFT WITHIN **MINUTES!***

HE'S **PROVED** TO BE ONE OF THE SECRET X MODELS DEVELOPED IN THIS COUNTRY!***

*SEEN LAST ISSUE--JACK

**REFER TO ISSUE #8 FOR FURTHER DETAILS--J.K.



B-BUT HE'S ALSO VERITABLY **HUMAN!** HE **THINKS** LIKE A MAN! HE **ACTS** LIKE A MAN!

SILENCE!

DON'T MENTION THOSE WORDS!

THAT MACHINE POSSESSES THE FACULTY OF **FREE WILL !!**

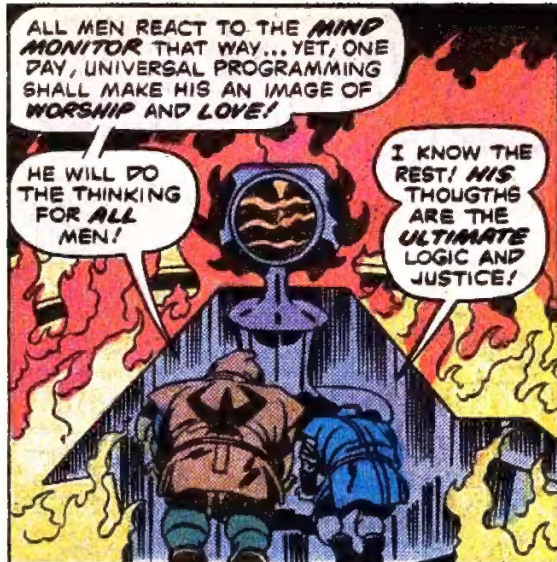


WE OF THE **BROTHERHOOD OF NADES** OPPOSE ALL THAT THEY REPRESENT -- **CONFLICT! CHAOS! DISINTEGRATION!**

OUR GOAL IS **UNIVERSAL MIND CONTROL!**

STAY, KRINGE!

I-IT'S **NOT** THAT I MIND THE RITUAL, MISTER HOTLINE-- BUT FACING **HIM** MAKES ME A BIT -- **UNEASY!**



ALL MEN REACT TO THE **MIND MONITOR** THAT WAY... YET, ONE DAY, **UNIVERSAL PROGRAMMING** SHALL MAKE HIS AN IMAGE OF **WORSHIP AND LOVE!**

HE WILL DO THE THINKING FOR **ALL MEN!**

I KNOW THE REST! **HIS** THOUGHTS ARE THE **ULTIMATE LOGIC AND JUSTICE!**



SUPPENSE...

WHO CALLS ME FORTH!?

THIS IS **HOTLINE**, GREAT MONITOR! IN YOUR SERVICE I FIND ORDER AND **FULFILLMENT!**

AND... I'VE FOUND AN **X MOPEL!** IT **TRULY EXISTS!**



THEN... IT **MUST** BE BROUGHT BEFORE ME! I WOULD LOOK UPON ITS **FACE!**

YES, MONITOR!



IN THIS ONE SUBJECT I CAN REACH THE VERY **ESSENCE** OF WHAT MAKES HIM **UNIQUE!**

LIKE A **VIRUS**, IT SHALL BE **ISOLATED** AND **PROBED** UNTIL ITS SECRET GIVES **ME** THE POWER TO CONTROL **ALL** LIVING THINGS!

YOURS IS THE KEY TO **ETERNAL PEACE!**

MEANWHILE, IN THE HOME OF
JUDGE FRANKLIN FIELDS...

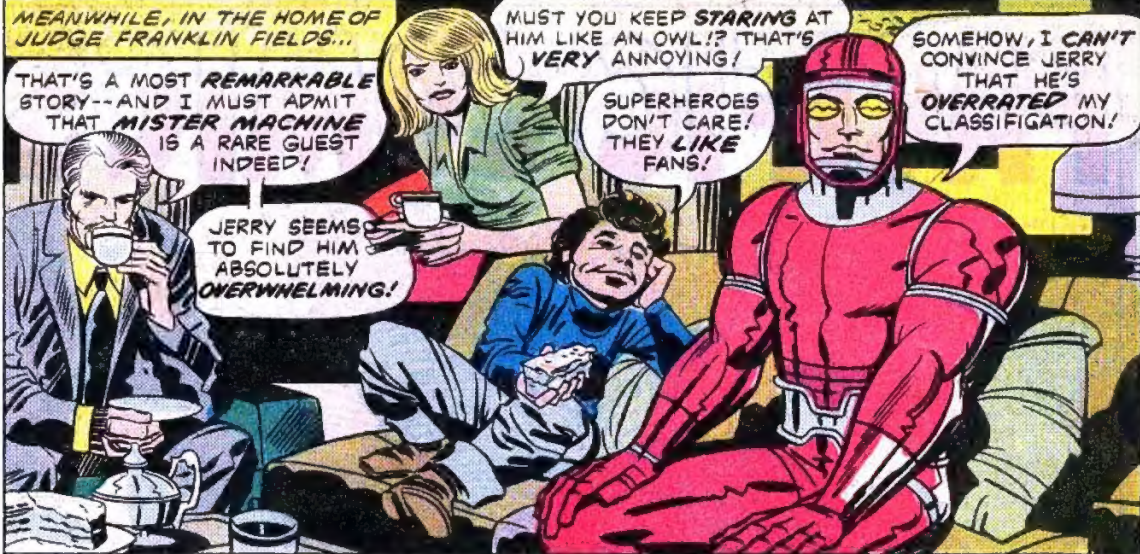
THAT'S A MOST **REMARKABLE**
STORY--AND I MUST ADMIT
THAT **MISTER MACHINE**
IS A RARE GUEST
INDEED!

JERRY SEEMS
TO FIND HIM
ABSOLUTELY
OVERWHELMING!

MUST YOU KEEP **STARING**
AT HIM LIKE AN OWL!? THAT'S
VERY ANNOYING!

SUPERHEROES
DON'T CARE!
THEY **LIKE**
FANS!

SOMEHOW, I **CAN'T**
CONVINCE JERRY
THAT HE'S
OVERRATED MY
CLASSIFICATION!



IF I MAY SAY SO, I FIND
YOU A STRANGE YOUNG
MAN. WHY, YOU HAVEN'T
SPOKEN OF YOUR
... **FAMILY!**

MY FATHER IS
ABEL STACK!
I WAS GIVEN
THE NAME OF
AARON.



YOU'RE THE SON OF ABEL
STACK, THE **FAMED**
SCIENTIST? I UNDER-
STAND THAT HE **DIED**
RECENTLY.

FATHER--
IS **DEAD?**
BUT... IT
CAN'T BE--!

W-WE'RE
VERY
SORRY...

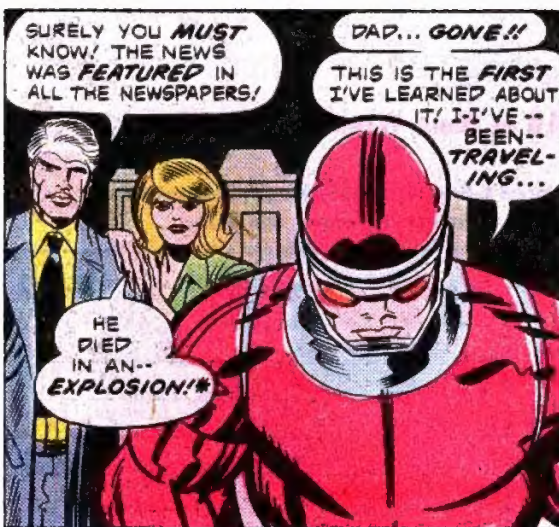


SURELY YOU **MUST**
KNOW! THE NEWS
WAS **FEATURED** IN
ALL THE NEWSPAPERS!

DAD... **GONE!!**

THIS IS THE **FIRST**
I'VE LEARNED ABOUT
IT! I-I'VE--
BEEN--
**TRAVEL-
ING...**

HE
DIED
IN AN--
EXPLOSION!*



GOOD LORD!
WE'VE CERTAINLY
PUT A **DENT** IN
YOUR EVENING!

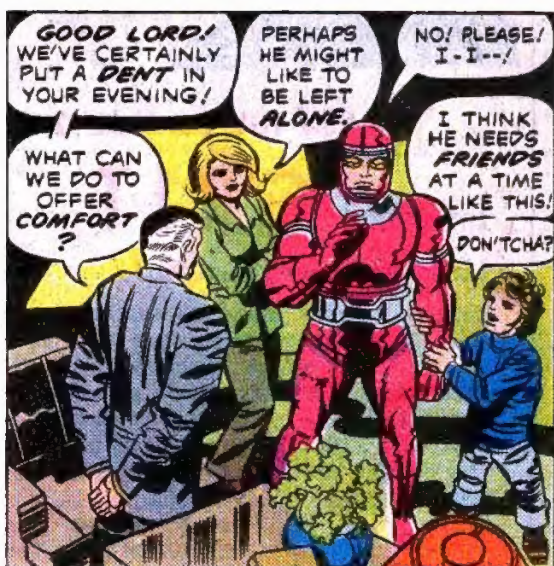
PERHAPS
HE MIGHT
LIKE TO
BE LEFT
ALONE.

NO! PLEASE!
I-I--!

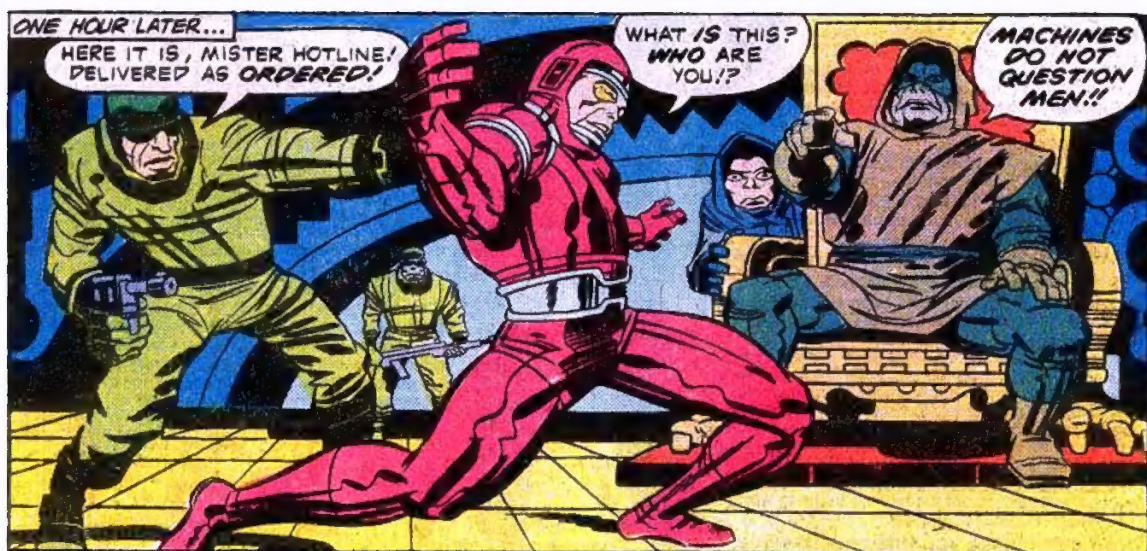
I THINK
HE NEEDS
FRIENDS
AT A TIME
LIKE THIS!

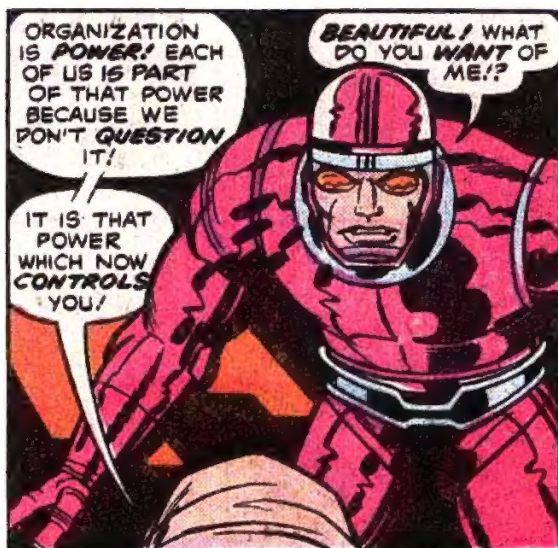
DON'T CHAP?

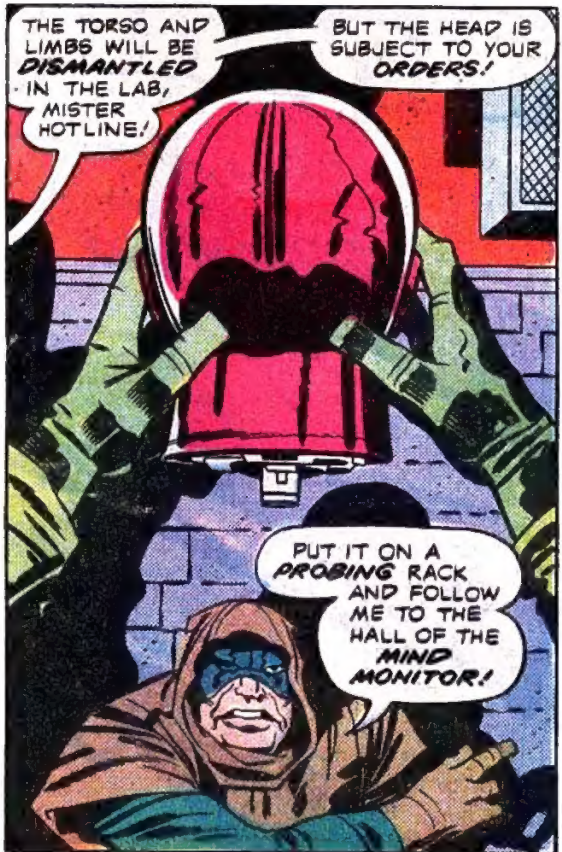
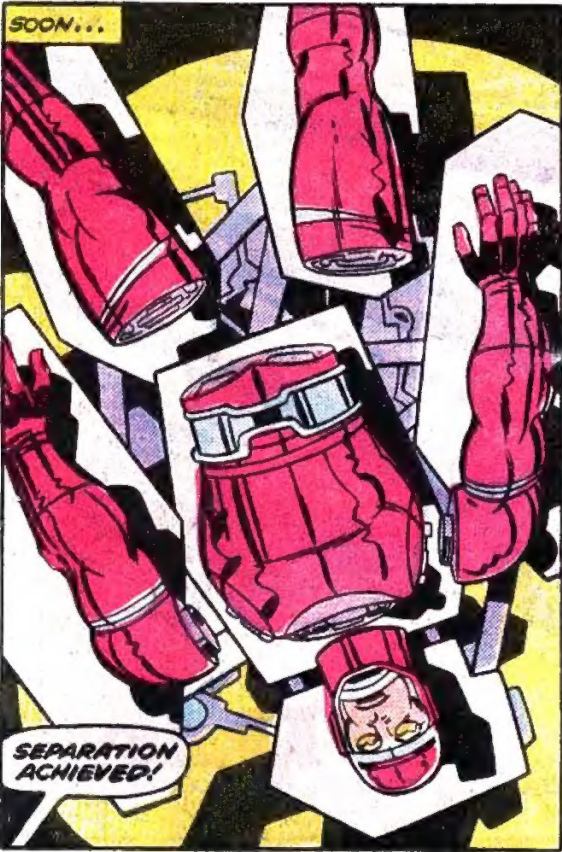
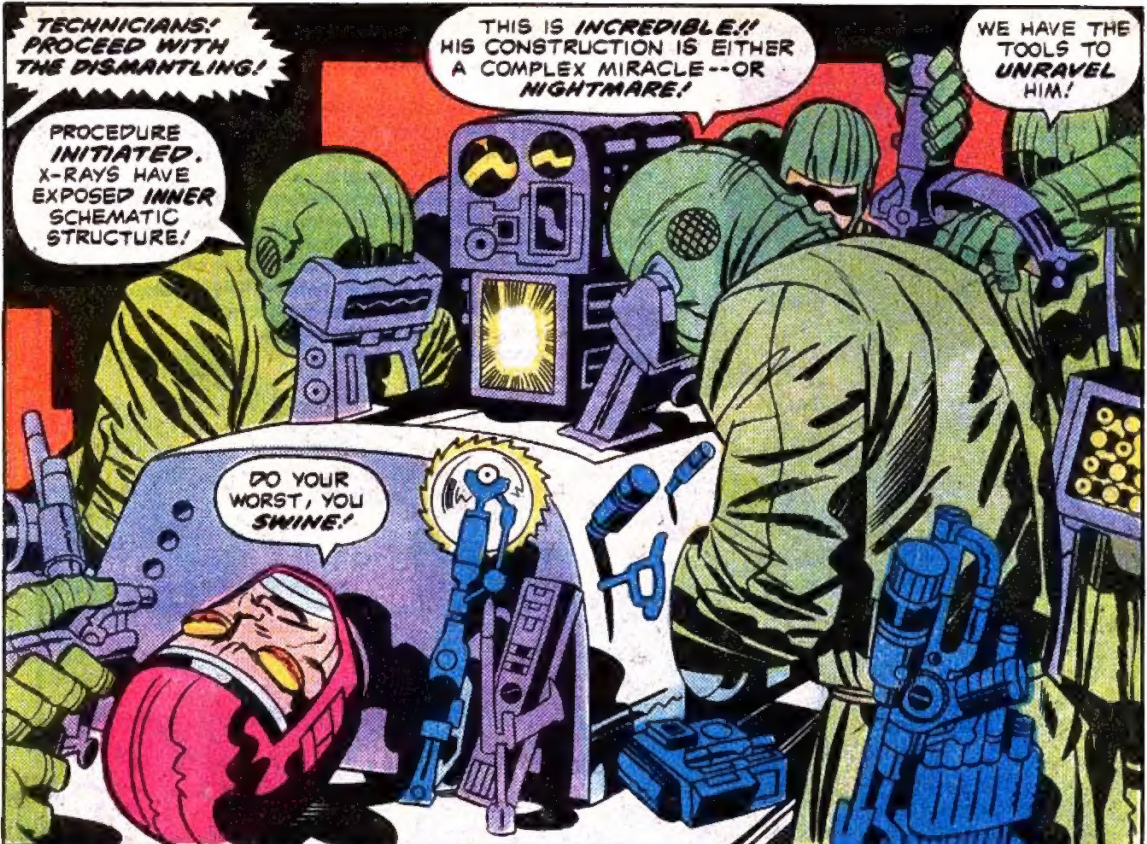
WHAT CAN
WE DO TO
OFFER
COMFORT
?

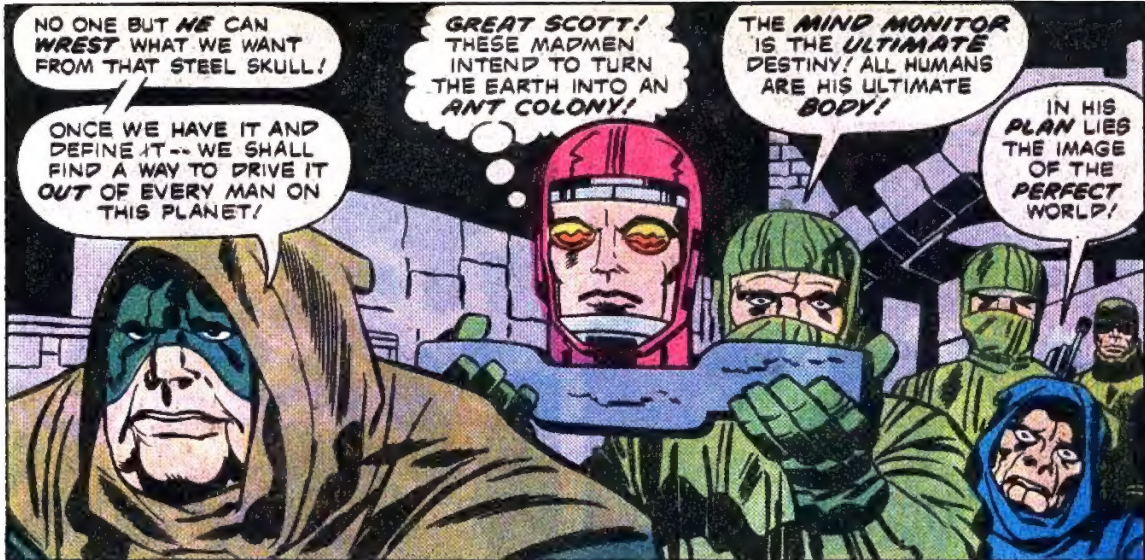


*BACK IN ISSUE #8 AGAIN-- HELPFUL JACK.









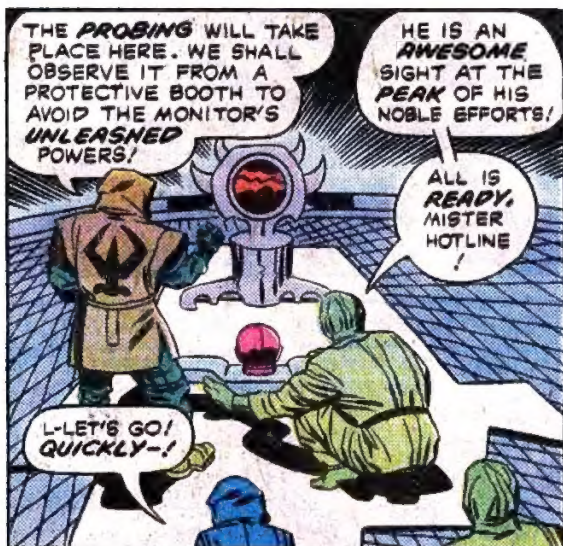
NO ONE BUT **HE** CAN **WREST** WHAT WE WANT FROM THAT STEEL SKULL!

GREAT SCOTT! THESE MADMEN INTEND TO TURN THE EARTH INTO AN **ANT COLONY!**

THE **MIND MONITOR** IS THE **ULTIMATE DESTINY!** ALL HUMANS ARE HIS **ULTIMATE BODY!**

IN HIS **PLAN** LIES THE **IMAGE** OF THE **PERFECT WORLD!**

ONCE WE HAVE IT AND DEFINE IT-- WE SHALL FIND A WAY TO DRIVE IT **OUT** OF EVERY MAN ON THIS PLANET!

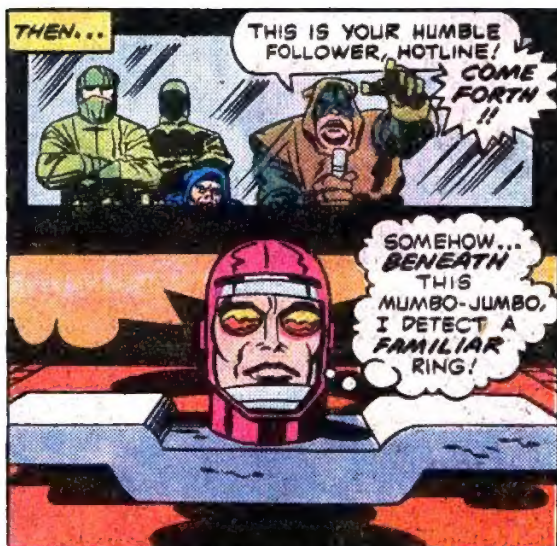


THE **PROBING** WILL TAKE PLACE HERE. WE SHALL OBSERVE IT FROM A PROTECTIVE BOOTH TO AVOID THE **MONITOR'S UNLEASHED POWERS!**

HE IS AN **AWESOME** SIGHT AT THE **PEAK** OF HIS NOBLE EFFORTS!

ALL IS **READY, MISTER HOTLINE!**

L-LET'S GO! **QUICKLY--!**



THEN...

THIS IS YOUR HUMBLE FOLLOWER, **HOTLINE!** **COME FORTH!!**

SOMEHOW... **BENEATH** THIS MUMBO-JUMBO, I DETECT A **FAMILIAR RING!**



I SEE THE SUBJECT! I FEEL THE PRESENCE OF **BARRIERS** WITHIN HIM!

BUT THEY SHALL SOON FALL!

AND I SEE AN **IMAGE** MATERIALIZING! AN OVER-POWERING **IMAGE** OF **EVIL!**



PREPARE TO YIELD THAT WHICH IS FREE WILL!

BY ALL THE OLD **CLICHES!** HE WANTS MY **SOUL!**

THERE IS A MONSTROUS SURGE OF FORCE
BEHIND THE CREATURE'S EYES THAT LEAPS
FROM THE SOCKETS AND FASTENS TO THE
HEAD OF MISTER MACHINE...

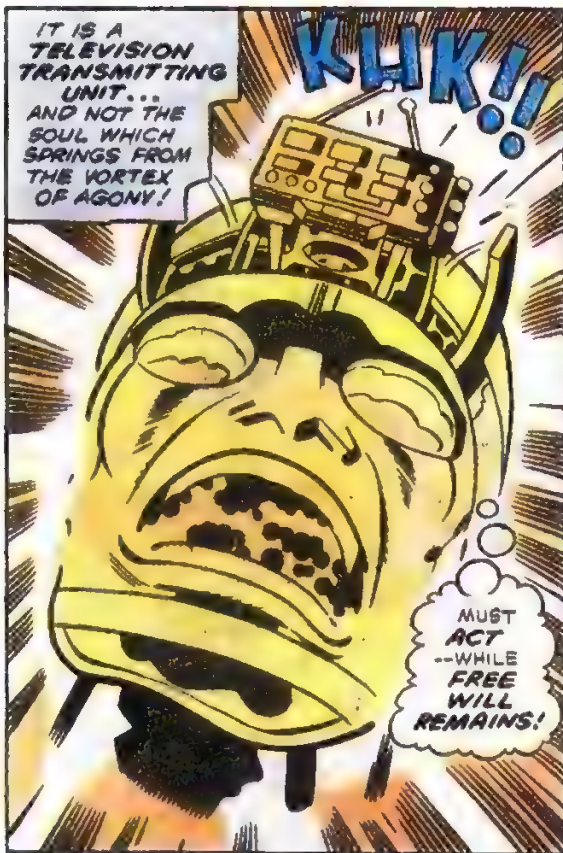


RAW POWER DIVIDES ITSELF INTO FIERY
PENETRATING RIVULETS WHICH FILL EVERY
SPACE WITHIN THE SKULL OF THE MONITOR'S
SUBJECT... AND MEETING THIS HORRIBLE
ASSAULT IS A COUNTER-SURGE OF RESISTANCE.



IT IS A
TELEVISION
TRANSMITTING
UNIT...
AND NOT THE
SOUL WHICH
SPRINGS FROM
THE VORTEX
OF AGONY!

KLIK!!



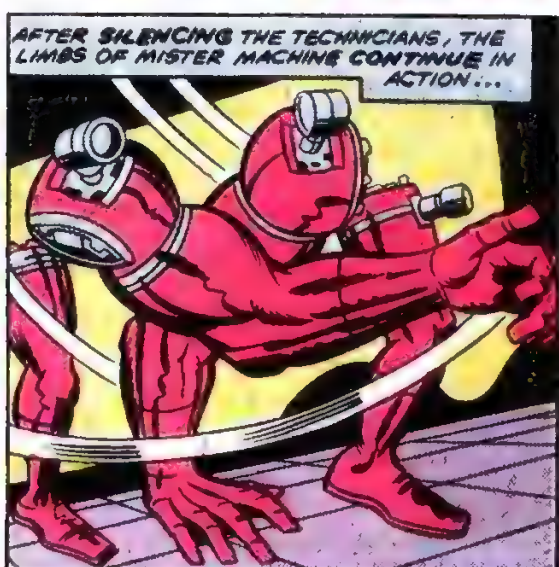
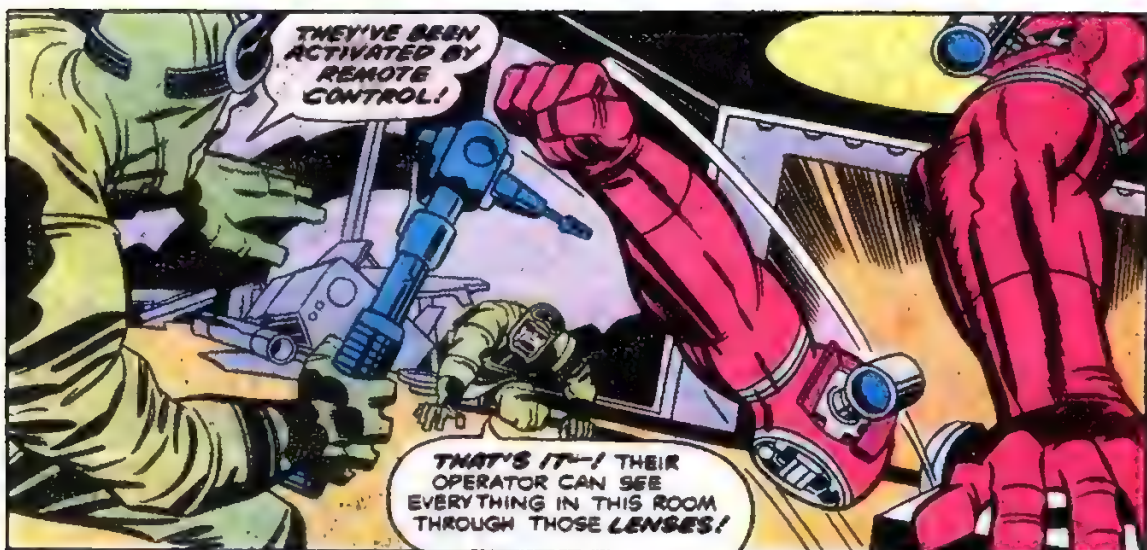
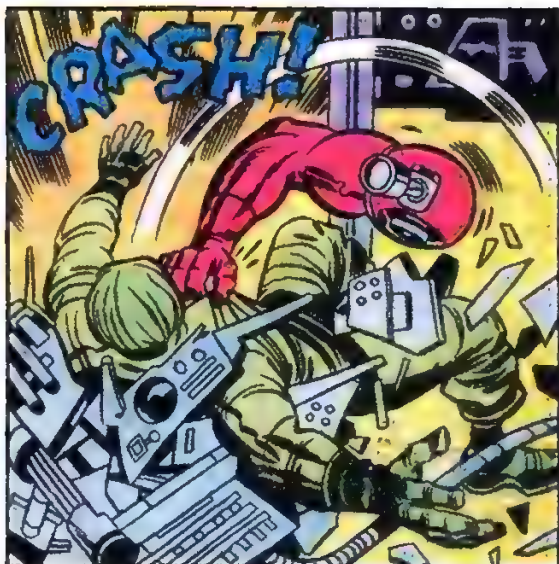
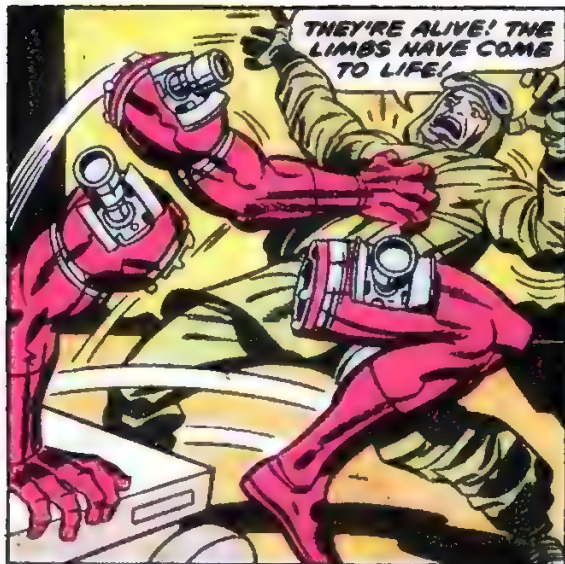
MUST
ACT
--WHILE
FREE
WILL
REMAINS!

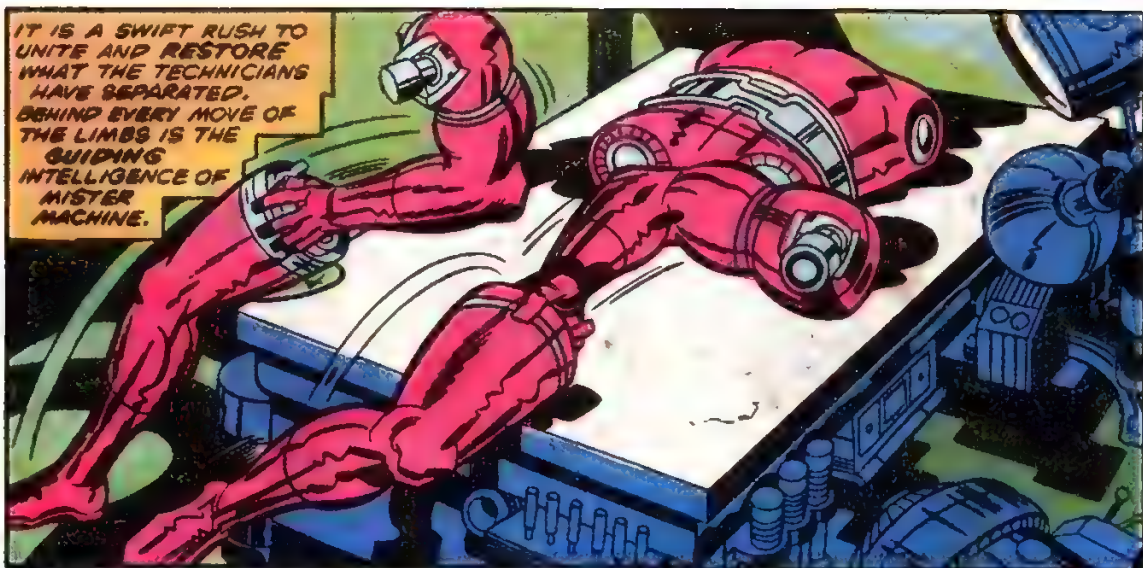
AND AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE LABORATORY...

BRING IT OVER.
I'M READY TO
DRILL!

LOOK! A
CAMERA LENS
JUST POPPED
OUT OF THIS
ARM!







IT IS A SWIFT RUSH TO UNITE AND RESTORE WHAT THE TECHNICIANS HAVE SEPARATED. BEHIND EVERY MOVE OF THE LIMBS IS THE GUIDING INTELLIGENCE OF MISTER MACHINE.



MEANTIME, OUTSIDE...

WHAT'S GOING ON IN THERE? I HEARD SHOUTS!

BAM! BAM!
BAM!

GUARDS! THIS WAY!

TROUBLE IN THE LAB!



IT'S NO USE! WE CAN'T GET IN! THIS STEEL DOOR'S BEEN SHUT FROM THE INSIDE!

STAND ASIDE! THIS MISSILE-GUN CAN PUNCH HOLES IN ANY METAL!



WAIT! SOMEONE'S MOVING IN THERE! I CAN HEAR HIM COMING CLOSER TO THE DOOR!

I DON'T LIKE THE SOUND OF IT--!

BLAST OPEN THE DOOR!

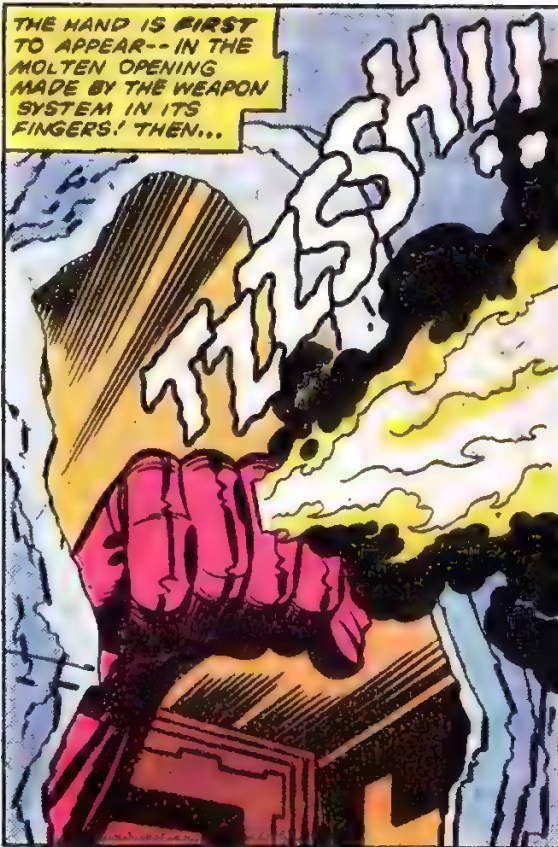


SUDDENLY...

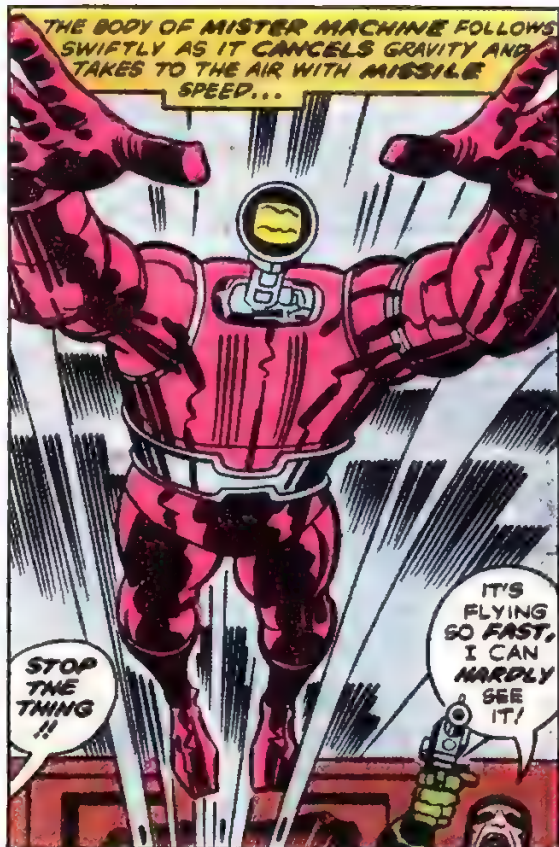
RRSSSHH!!!

EEYAAA!

THE HAND IS FIRST
TO APPEAR-- IN THE
MOLTEN OPENING
MADE BY THE WEAPON
SYSTEM IN ITS
FINGERS! THEN...



THE BODY OF MISTER MACHINE FOLLOWS
SWIFTLY AS IT CANCELS GRAVITY AND
TAKES TO THE AIR WITH MISSILE
SPEED...



LIKE AN IRRESISTIBLE FORCE, THE FIGURE
SHATTERS EVERY OBSTACLE IN ITS PATH...

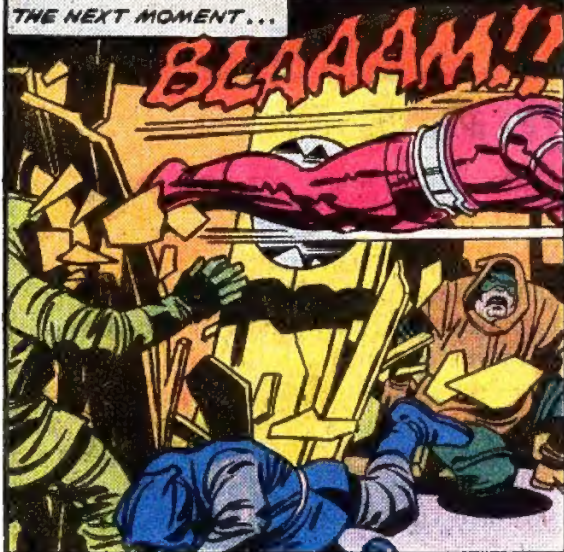


IT SOON REACHES ITS DESTINATION, HURT-
LING FORWARD WITH INCREASING SPEED...



THE NEXT MOMENT...

BLAAAM!!

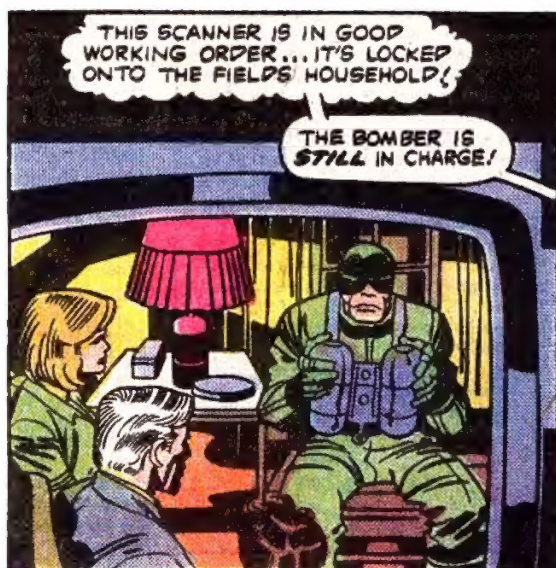


WITHOUT FILTERING IN FLIGHT, THE THING VAULTS THROUGH THE BOOTH AND REACHES ITS PRECISE LANDING SPOT...

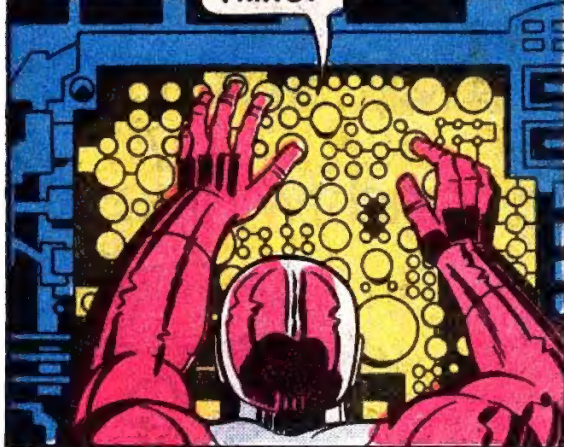


COMPLETE RESTORATION IS MADE QUICKLY AND EFFICIENTLY! MISTER MACHINE HAS THOROUGH KNOWLEDGE OF HIS STRUCTURE.





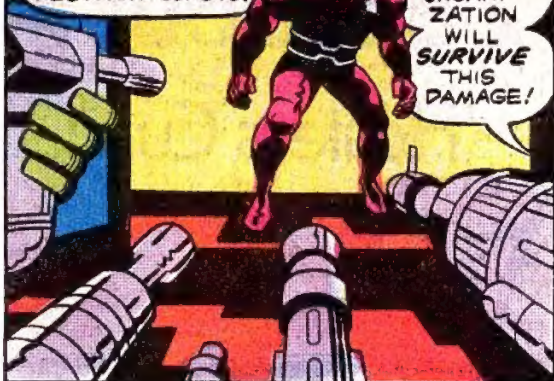
IT'LL TAKE A BIT OF ELECTRONIC RAZZLE-DAZZLE TO **TURN** THE TABLES. BUT, A PROPER MIXTURE OF SUB-SONIC COMBINATIONS CAN ACCOMPLISH ALMOST **ANYTHING!**



MISTER MACHINE NO SOONER FINISHES HIS TASK WHEN HIS ENEMIES CLOSE IN...

YOUR NUMBER'S UP, THIS TIME! THESE WEAPONS RANGE FROM LASER BEAMS TO **NEUTRON BLASTS!**

ONE OF THEM WILL STOP YOU FOR **CERTAIN!** THE HADES ORGANIZATION WILL **SURVIVE** THIS DAMAGE!



MEANWHILE AT THE FIELDS' HOME...

DAD! LOOK!

SSFK!

SOME-THING'S HAPPENING TO OUR CAPTOR!

HE'S **SPOUTING** ELECTRICITY!



NO! HE WAS **STRUCK** BY SOME KIND OF LIGHT **BEAMS** THAT MATERIALIZED FROM **NOWHERE!**

THEY'RE **DISINTEGRATING--!** TURNING TO DRY POWDER!

THEY'VE ALSO AFFECTED THE **BOMBS** ON HIS CHEST!



IT'S ALL SO **UNEXPECTED** AND WEIRD! YET... I'VE NEVER FELT MORE RELIEVED!

YES! IT'S LIKE GETTING A **REPRIEVE...** IN THE FINAL MOMENTS BEFORE **EXECUTION!**

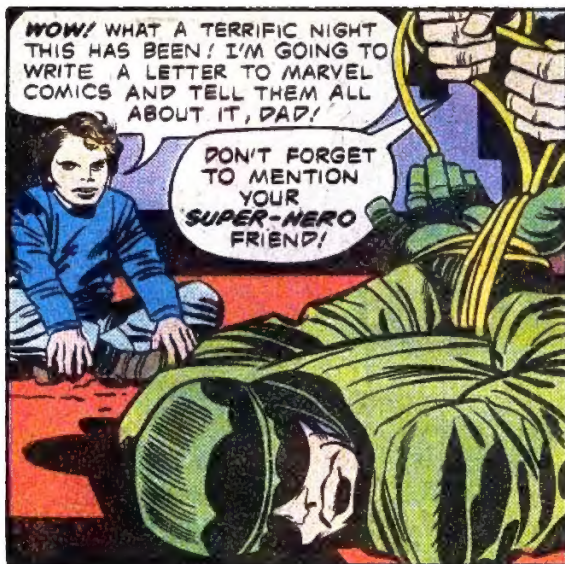


THIS FELLOW IS IN THE **GRIP** OF SOME STRANGE PARALYSIS! THERE'S NO TELLING HOW **SOON** HE'LL PULL FREE OF IT!

CALL THE **SHERIFF, OLIVIA**, WHILE I GET SOME **ROPE!**

HELLO? SHERIFF HALSEY?





WOW! WHAT A TERRIFIC NIGHT THIS HAS BEEN! I'M GOING TO WRITE A LETTER TO MARVEL COMICS AND TELL THEM ALL ABOUT IT, DAD!

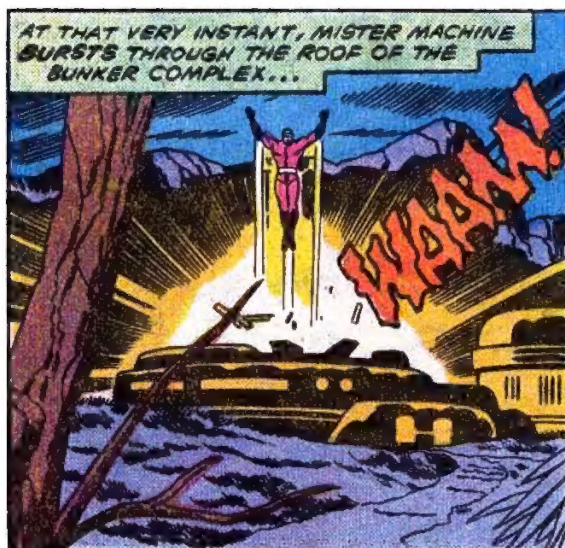
DON'T FORGET TO MENTION YOUR SUPER-HERO FRIEND!



SAY, DAD, DO YOU THINK THAT HE HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THIS? THAT HE HELPED US?!

IT'S JUST A HUNCH, JERRY, BUT THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I THINK!

I-I HOPE HE'S SAFE--WHEREVER HE IS!



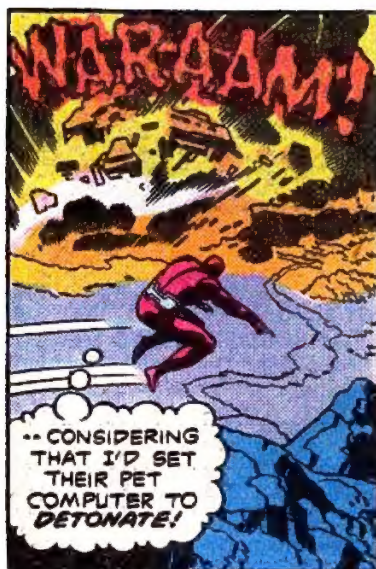
AT THAT VERY INSTANT, MISTER MACHINE BURSTS THROUGH THE ROOF OF THE BUNKER COMPLEX...

SWAM!



I ALMOST FOUND IT DIFFICULT TO LEAVE THOSE BRAINWASHERS SO HURRIEDLY! THEY SEEMED SO EAGER TO HAVE ME STAY!

BUT, OF COURSE, THAT WASN'T POSSIBLE --



WAR-AM!

-- CONSIDERING THAT I'D SET THEIR PET COMPUTER TO DETONATE!



I WONDER IF THAT ENDS IT ALL? WHOEVER BUILT THE MIND MONITOR AS THE CENTER OF A DEVIL-WORSHIPPING CULT IS AN EVIL GENIUS WITH DREAMS TOO BIG TO HAVE BEEN MISTER HOTLINE!

IT MAY BE MY DESTINY TO FIND HIM -- AND STOP HIM! TO PROTECT MAN'S RIGHT TO THINK FREE!



DON'T STOP HERE, READER! FOLLOW THE STRANGE AND STUPEFYING ADVENTURES OF

MISTER MACHINE

IN HIS OWN MAGAZINE!

WATCH FOR IT!